

Clipse, When's The Last Time

Get, get down
Niggas and Bitches (get down)
You are now listening to (get down)
The Real (get down)
And that would be (get down)
Clipse the Neptunes (get down)
and the new label (get down)
Staaar Traack!
Top down, Chromes Spinning
You see the Boss grinnin
Im lovin these damn women
I let two get in
She tried to let the rest fit in
Im like "naw love thats forbidden"
I aint fo' squishin'
Thats the problem to the wheel well
Trust, I know them twenties real well
Now we coastin,
Me, two chicks and toastin
I turn up the volume
Watch the bass gettin open
Soft spoken, with a wild side
I love em in the ride
They love'in the ride
We was movin bodies before we hit the party
'Fore the dj started cutting
I was already f***ing
Cinderella you girl from nothing to something
Hit the parking lot,
Hear the club system thumpin
Lose the face
Yous twos was great
But its to the v.i.p. I got new move to make
(Get down)
When the last time you heard it like this
Smoke sut'in, drink sut'in, get ripped,
And make the girls in the party just strip
Move your ass girl (get down)
Only if you know you live
From the club to the parking lot
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?
Put em up homie (get down)
Hey its just a day in the life
Club nights one of the reasons I love life
Chicks be in the back tipsy
We gets in for free
Hey they with me
Two-stepping,
You see each crew repping
Slipping on the floor
Mirrors and walls are sweating
Shorty in my ear says she got a thong on
And I love how she move anytime a song on
I like that ma
Ya do something to me
Come this way and prove something to me
Fast or slow she got the right moves
And I got the right dough for anything that I choose
Im open but naw I dont lose focus
Cuz if this shit jump off you know the thing that Im toting
But Im only here to party y'all
Carry every weekend like its Mardi gras
(Get down)
When the last time you heard it like this

Smoke some, drink some, get ripped,
And make the girls in the party just strip
Move your ass girl (get down)
Only if you know you live
From the club to the parking lot
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?
Put em up homie (get down)
(La la la...)
(Yo, you are now listening to the sounds,
That are vibrating you speakers,
Please do not be alarmed
They will not hurt you at all
For it is the real
For all my real niggas and bitches)
When they say last call
It dont mean the nights over
It mean its time for her to show ya
How quick she can hop off those Gucci loafers
Pin her ass to the sofa and attack the chocha
S and M chick ass pushin the choker
But I thought about how rich I am and said
No sir chick was crazy
Gave her crazy space
Was it with the whip appeal or my baby face
The nights still young and Im already leaning
Cruise through the lot on them duce 2's gleaming
The liquor in me and I dont need a reason
Obnoxious with the women
Hot tucked in the linen
I pull up let her get in
And she know from the beginning
She added to list of them chicks that I done been in
Her heads spinning and my heads spinnin
Mine from juice and ginnin and
Hers from the neck'n'chinnin'
Im a winner man
(Get down)
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And make the girls in the party just strip
Move you ass girl (get down)
Only if you know you live
From the club to the parking lot
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?
Put em up homie (get down)
(la la la...)
(Get down)
When the last time you heard it like this
Smoke some, drink some, get ripped,
And make the girls in the party just strip
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